













## Boston Weekly Globe.

TUESDAY, DEC. 30, 1884.

## OUR PROSPECTUS

## DURING 1885.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE will be the New England supporter of President Cleveland's administration. Whatever is said or done in Washington or elsewhere of interest to Democrats will be faithfully reported.

## EDITORIAL.

THE GLOBE will do its level best to strengthen President Cleveland and to permanently establish the glorious Democratic principles which he so nobly represents.

But THE GLOBE will have other features which will make it welcome in every home of the land. Among them are:

## ORIGINAL STORIES.

It will give during 1885 twelve original novels, written expressly for it by its corps of story writers.

## LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

It will give every week a Ladies' Department better than that of any of the Magazines, and Necessary to every woman.

## AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

It will give every week an Agricultural Department at one-half the price that so valuable and practical information can be obtained elsewhere. Letters received every day say: "The Agricultural Page is worth more than the price of The Globe, and is the best."

## ALL THE NEWS.

The Globe, in the size of its corps of Editors, Reporters and Correspondents, and in the completeness of its telegraph and telephone facilities, is not surpassed by any Newspaper in the United States. It finds all the news and prints it at the earliest possible moment. Whatever the expense, the freshest and most important news is always given to its readers.

Read The Weekly Globe during 1885. You cannot afford to do without it.

Address—  
THE WEEKLY GLOBE,  
Boston, Mass.

## AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

During 1885 this feature, which has made THE GLOBE an authority in the past, will be greatly strengthened. Several experienced cultivators will contribute weekly papers on topics of general interest and value, and no effort will be spared to make THE GLOBE necessary to every farmer. Letters from readers, with questions to be answered, or giving the results of experience in cultivation, are respectfully solicited.

## ANOTHER NEW STORY.

In the next or the following number of THE GLOBE a new novel, with American characters and scenes, and of great popular interest, will present its opening chapters. It will run through three issues, and be succeeded by a detective story.

## HOW TO REMIT, ETC.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE is sent everywhere in the United States and Canada, one year free of postage, for only \$1; six copies for only \$5. All subscriptions should be sent by postal order, registered letter, or draft on New York or Boston, though, if more convenient for the sender, postage stamps will be accepted. When stamps are sent they should be of the denomination of one, two or three cents.

To ensure immediate attention and promptness, all letters should be addressed to "THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass." Every letter and postal card should bear the full name of the writer, his post office, county and State. Every notice of change of residence should give former as well as present address, and both in full. Every notice to discontinue should give the town, county and State to which the paper is being sent. All copies lost in the mails will be duplicated free of expense.

When postage stamps are sent they should not be returned. All exchange newspapers and magazines should be addressed simply, "Lock Drawer 1220, Boston, Mass." Sample copies are free.

A long-headed public would clap its hands with joy if it should only hear that a pedestal had been dropped into the capacious stocking of Liberty Enlightening the World.

It is suggested that Hon. THOMAS P. OCHS, of Texas, place a lock of his hair in the uplifted hand of LIBERTY'S statue. There is nothing unbecomingly about that hair, but it would beat a tallow candle all hollow.

Sore-headed pole-holders in Plymouth Church will find MR. BEECHER a hard man to bulldoze. HENRY WARD BEECHER would be great without Plymouth Church, and Plymouth Church would be nothing without HENRY WARD BEECHER.

With this issue, Mr. Andrew H. Ward closes his connection with THE GLOBE as editor of its agricultural department. His contributions, especially those on plant analysis and fertilization of the soil, have been thoroughly scientific and practical, and have been received with favor.

The paper-makers and rag importers object to Secretary McCULLOCH's circular just issued that it makes no discrimination between rags imported from countries that are infected and those that are entirely free from infection. The secretary certainly cannot be accused of not having taken all due caution, to say the very least.

The New York World goes ahead by leaps and jumps. It would be difficult to imagine greater newspaper success than that gained by the World, since the present management took charge. But every particle of this success has been earned. There has been no chance about it, no luck. In-

teligent, earnest, persistent, faithful work in finding out and giving to the people just what they wanted has met its just reward, that is all.

## A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

With this issue THE GLOBE closes its work for 1884, and adds another year to its history; and it would that, likewise, all who opened its pages twelve months ago, might have added another year to their lives. But the saddest lines on the record of 1884 are those which tell that many of our happy company of last January have left us. Thus reads the record of every year that has gone, and thus it will continue to read until we also have departed into the shadow; and thus it will read forever. Then, first, to the memory of the dead. They were so tender and loving, and so great a part of our very selves, that we would gladly have taken their places, that they might live. But, in His wisdom, the good God, the father of us all, has gathered them in their ripeness. Then to the memory of the dead. We shall always love and miss them, but they are purer and happier, and we shall soon be with and like them.

But there are those who were hale and strong a while ago, but who now feel the dread presence watching near their door. To the health of the sick and the suffering. May they come to their manly and womanly beauty and power, and to the knowledge of self-sacrifice and faith.

"The poor ye have always with you." To the health of the poor, the outcast and the down-trodden. May they receive help out of the rich largeness of the plentiful year, according to what is meet, and may they understand that the language of their cross is faith and hope.

"Faith, hope and charity—these three; but the greatest of these is charity," are words that, through one trial or another, will come to all in this sacred season. If they are rightly felt, then, whatever the loss, or wrong we have borne, it will have been a stepping-stone to nobler things.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE wishes one and all "A Happy New Year." May life, health, comfort and faith, hope and charity follow in the footsteps of each and every one.

Ring out wild bells to the wild sky,  
The flying cloud, the frosty light;  
The year is dying in the night;  
Ring out wild bells and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,  
Ring, happy bells, across the snow,  
The year is going, let him go;  
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,  
For those that here we see no more;  
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,  
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring in the valiant man and free,  
The larger heart, the kinder hand;  
Ring out the darkness of the land,  
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

## GO SOUTH, YOUNG MAN!

Ask the average New Englander where "the wild West" is, and he will answer "on the slopes of the Rocky Mountain and Sierra Nevada ranges." He thinks that all the States east of and along the Mississippi are thoroughly cleared and settled except in the mountain districts, and such a State as Louisiana he looks on as thoroughly conquered by civilization. It will surprise him to read the figures about one of Louisiana's parishes (what we call counties) given to the United States commissioner at the exposition. Webster parish, he reports, contains 483,480 acres of territory; 96,000 acres have been cleared, of which 47,000 is in pasture and about 200,000 in farms. There are 390,000 acres of woodland, nearly all of which is heavily timbered and supplies nearly all the varieties of timber useful to man. Iron covers about 160,000 acres of the parish, coal about 60,000, salt about 1300, and other valuable minerals cover 45,000, making over half the parish mineral land.

This does not seem to be an exceptional parish. With the whole South offering such inducements to immigration and the investment of capital as this, it cannot be long before the vast stream of men and money now deluging the bleak Northwest will turn to the most delightful region of the land, its semi-tropical latitudes.

## ETHER OUTDORE.

If science makes such advances in the next half century as it has in the one just gone there is no telling what it may be capable of doing. It has led the arts into a thousand new fields and enabled us to tell the chemical composition of stars too far away to be visible to the naked eye; manufactures, commerce, every comfort of life are dependent upon it for their present standing; but among all these obligations the healing art owes it the greatest debt.

October 16, 1846, Dr. MORTON first administered ether to produce unconsciousness during a surgical operation that was performed at the Massachusetts General Hospital. There were no ringing of bells, nor booming cannon, the government didn't even turn out in force to witness the deed. A few grave surgeons, almost frightened at the audacity of the scheme, stood around a timid patient and watched the administration of the gas that lulled to forgetfulness. The hands crept up the dial of the clock, the operation was performed, the wound dressed and the patient, all unconscious of pain, revived to life and strength. It was a very simple affair such as occur by hundreds every week now, and yet of all the grand events in Boston's history this was the proudest. Paul Revere's gallant ride, that grand old party that made a tea pot of Boston harbor, the patriotism of Hancock, the eloquence of Phillips, all else in which our city takes pride, were tame and commonplace when compared with this act. It was the first step in a revolution that has robbed pain of its terrors, and restored millions of doomed men to health and happiness. Less than forty years ago a patient who was to be operated upon was strapped to a table like a witness before the inquisition, and now he falls into a "deep sleep," like that which ADAM had at the forming of EVE, and wakes unconscious of the pains endured.

But science does not stop here. To the restless American mind, the idea of having to lie still while a leg was cut off seemed to be a needless waste of valuable time. Some method must be discovered by which a man can take his diseased body to a doctor for repairs, like a coat to a tailor, and the owner allowed to attend to business while the alterations are going on. And now this wild scheme seems likely to be realized. A new anesthetic, bearing the modest name of hydrochlorate of cocaine, has been discovered, which it is asserted, will produce entire insensibility in the limb or organ to which it is applied, while the rest of the body remains in a normal condition. It is of very recent introduction, but

has more than maintained the reputation claimed for it. Over 100 difficult operations on the eye have been performed upon patients to which this anesthetic has been applied, and they have talked with the surgeons who did the cutting, and had no knowledge of any pain inflicted. Such eminent surgeons as Drs. F. MOORE and D. B. ST. JOHN ROOSA speak of it in the highest terms. In the course of his remarks on its use the latter gentleman said: "How pleasant it is to the physician now, while he is using the knife, forceps and hook, to converse pleasantly with a patient upon some interesting topic! What a grand advance in surgery! I have performed over forty operations with cocaine, and they have all been attended with grand success."

It things go on at this rate, in a few years a man who has a granulated ulcer can take that organ to a foundry and have a new one cast, and continue to eat hot mince pies to the crack of doom without fear of death.

One suggestion occurs just here. In casting new lives, wouldn't it be a good plan to have some of the gold omitted?

## ENGLAND'S ANXIETY FOR INTERNATIONAL TRADE.

Commenting upon the Nicaraguan treaty and the proposition for an inter-oceanic canal across that country under the control of the United States, the London Times is good enough to concede that the treaty should be judged in America without reference to English interests. Still with that overbearing desire which MR. BULL is apt to evince to put his finger into every political pie, it declares that it is England's duty to preserve the freedom of international trade.

This is all well so far as the average man would understand the meaning of that term; but it is quite a matter of doubt if England's understanding of it would be the same as that of a people less ambitious of aggrandizement.

England's desire to control the waterways of the world has always been intense, and that the Suez canal should be controlled by that power has always been considered by other nations as of doubtful expediency. Doubtless the anxiety of the Times for the preservation of the freedom of international trade would be less serious were the projected canal across Nicaragua to be built by English capital, or even were it possible to obtain control of it when completed.

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## A WELL OF CASTOR OIL.

What there is just inside the little earthy crust of this old globe of ours will probably never be known. In the old-fashioned theories it was considered a prison or hospital for all the small gods that the big gods knocked out but couldn't quite kill. After the heathen deities ceased to be looked up to by anybody but poets and artists our religious ancestors fixed up the interior of the earth and converted it into a residence for Satan. And now this idea is nearly exploded, and men don't know much more about the place than they did 4000 years ago. Now and then a volcano or an earthquake will shake up something new, and miners occasionally strike a fresh vein and bring it up to light at the risk of having it taken to some learned professor, who will call it such a hard name that nobody will ever try to pronounce it.

MR. WILLIAM GUTCHES, a farmer of Port Byron, dug a well on his premises this fall, and when he got to where the water was due he struck oil. And it wasn't kerosene, either, but real good, sweet castor oil, such as his mother used to give him when he had the crump. Instead of running off to some chemist with a sample he took a bottle of it to his neighbors, and they all said it was as good as could be bought at the drug stores for \$1 a pint. The whole country around there is said to have caught the craze and gone to digging wells.

It is proposed to start a stock company for the purpose of booming the business. Agents will be sent out to instruct and initiate our citizens into the charms of castor oil and molasses, and this healthful oil beverage is expected to take the place of ice-cream and confectionery at all social gatherings. The new treaty with Spain is aiding the enterprise, because it admits molasses free of duty.

When the practice of eating the mixture becomes popular, the managers of the enterprise say that by procuring castor oil from wells and molasses at what it costs in Cuba a man will be able to get out of a church sociable without spending over \$100.

## WHAT THE SUGAR REFINERS SAY.

The newspapers throughout the country have been almost unanimous in declaring that the sugar refiners of the United States would object strenuously to the ratification of the Cuban and other reciprocity treaties. With a view to ascertaining what the exact facts are, five questions have been propounded to the leading refiners in Boston, most of whom were found so indifferent to the matter as to decline to talk about it.

The first question was: "How will the Cuban treaty affect refiners?" One of them answered: "I don't think it will affect them one way or the other." Another made the general reply, "It is opposed to our interests."

The second question was: "Do you fear competition with Cuban refiners?" One refiner thought "that might be the result eventually," which is certainly a very equivocal way of putting it. The next is more to the point: "Under the treaty no refined sugar will come in?" A third refiner says: "Yes, generally."

"What sort of sugar comes above No. 16 Dutch standard, the grade limit in the treaty?" is the next question. From the answers it appears that refined sugars are above this standard and some of the partially refined sugars. As free trade extends only to those below this grade, it is not clear how any Cuban refiners will profit by the treaty at the expense of the refiners here. One refiner said he would prefer No. 13 as the limit, which shows that he fears even partial refining in Cuba.

This idea is borne out by an answer to the fourth question, which was: "Why do you dread free admission of sugars below that grade (16)?" The answer was: "We want the privilege of refining all the goods that come to this country." The last question was: "How would total free trade in sugar hurt you?" The representative of the leading refinery in Boston answered: "Total free trade in sugar for all the world would be a good thing for refiners as increasing consumption." The representative of the Revere

Sugar Company said: "That would help the people." The representative of the Boston Sugar Refining Company said: "I should not wish free trade in sugar and not in other business as well. Give us protection until everything is free trade, whereby we can get cheaper labor, etc."

## BUT ONE OTHER CASE LIKE IT.

A case of great interest to the medical profession is reported by the New York Sun. Dr. GEORGE H. ATKINSON, one of the leading physicians of Brooklyn, while performing a surgical operation last August upon a patient suffering from an infectious disease, was slightly scratched on a knuckle of the right hand by the patient, the scratch being sufficient to draw blood.

For some days no trouble resulted, but at length the wound became swollen and painful. Careful nursing caused it to heal. The poison was supposed to have been eradicated. Late in November, however, Dr. ATKINSON began to suffer with racking pains in the left side of his head; then the injured hand and arm became paralyzed. The right leg and side followed, and, in a few hours, the left side and the tongue. He still retained a slight control over the left hand and the eyeballs, and with these, during the moments in which his mind was not wandering, he contrived to make signals to his wife and attendants. Half a dozen of the most skillful physicians in New York and Brooklyn were constantly at his bedside, but could give him no relief.

The remarkable feature about the case is the rapidity with which the poison reached the brain. Less than four months after the wound had been inflicted the brain was attacked, whereas that result would not be expected to occur under a year. But one case of a similar kind is mentioned in the books.

Dr. ESTHER DODD: "Do you think you will see Smith again?" asked Jones of a friend. "Yes." "Will you give him this note for me?" "Yes." "You are quite sure that you will see him?" "Oh, I haven't the slightest doubt in the world that I will see him somewhere. I owe him \$20."

## THE OFFICIAL FIGURES.

In replying to a correspondent, who asks whether BUTLER or ST. JOHN got more votes in all the States, the Transcript says that complete returns have not been made, but that the latest figures give BUTLER 131,721, and ST. JOHN 131,151.

This is a strange error. Two weeks ago the complete official returns, as recorded by the secretaries of state of the various States, were published by THE GLOBE, and these returns showed that ST. JOHN received exactly 148,698 votes.

BUTLER's vote in all the States, except Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri and West Virginia, was 174,908. In these four States there were fusion tickets, the scheme of making up which was such that it was impossible to apportion the votes exactly among the parties voting them.

On the assumption, however, that the BUTLER vote in these four States bore the same relative proportion to the third party vote in the country four years ago that the BUTLER vote in the States where there was a separate ticket this year bore to the 1880 third party vote, BUTLER's vote in the entire country was 234,848.

Thus it will be seen that the Transcript, in answering its correspondent, gives neither ST. JOHN nor BUTLER as many votes as the official and complete returns show that they received.

The increase in the Republican vote in West Virginia from 1880 to 1884 was 21,397, that of the Democratic was 10,131. The Democratic plurality in November was 4870.—[Journal.] That's pretty good ciphering, and not much of an Eli Perkins error either. But we can go it one better. The increase of the Democratic vote in Michigan from 1880 to 1884 was 58,061, that of the Republicans was 7479. The Republican minority in November was 17,611. It is true that these figures convey an altogether false impression, but what is the use of juggling with figures if they can't be made to show any result desired? Ask the Journal. The real facts are that in order to get its figures on West Virginia it counted in the BUTLER vote as Republican. By counting in the BUTLER vote as Democratic in Michigan the Republicans would be no where as compared with four years ago. But the campaign is over, and the Journal should bear in mind that on and after January 1 the privilege of guiling the public with misleading figures of the November election expires by the statute of limitations.

The progress of civilization since the Pilgrims landed has been truly marvellous. Just contrast the simple meals of parched corn and stewed rabbits, which our forefathers had during the early years of their visit, with a club dinner of the descendants as given 264 years later. What dreary, cold, formal feasts those old fellows must have had, with no cigars and no stories to provoke good cheer and aid digestion. Even the reporters who call around to glean the concentrated wisdom of these modern dinners are invited to sit down with the representatives of patriarchy, while several other more aristocratic clubs kindly allow them to stand in the corridors and sniff the cooking during the time they transcribe the names of the illustrious guests. There can be no doubt that civilization is making rapid strides.

The earthquake which shook up southern Spain so thoroughly last Wednesday night calls to mind the famous earthquake which visited Lisbon in Portugal with such disastrous effect 129 years ago. At that time it is believed that 60,000 persons perished in six minutes. Part of the city was sunk 600 feet beneath the bay. In 1783 probably 100,000 persons perished by an earthquake in southern Italy. The most disastrous earthquake on record is that which killed 250,000 persons at Antioch in the year 526 A. D. A curious earthquake was that of 1692, by which Port Royal, the capital of Jamaica, was in less than three minutes sunk beneath the sea. The fissures produced in the earth opened and closed so rapidly that in some cases, it is said, the lower parts of the bodies of persons were buried while the upper portions remained above ground.

The crusade against adulterated candy has had a revival in New York. At thirteen out of sixty-nine wholesale candy manufacturers inspected there, candies were found colored with chromate of lead; in four others, Prussian blue, burnt amber, vermilion, red lead and chrome green were used, and at one place poisonous aniline was discovered. Two tons of poisonous candy was confiscated. It would not do any hurt to analyze a little Boston candy.

Some way or other we cannot understand why the rebels keep on being sober and patriotic after having gambled Washington. All along the line they seem determined to edge themselves back into the Union and take a slice of the glory of Americans. They persist, however, in picking away at the old scare by perpetuating the embargo on ole, and refusing to renounce puddings.

This is the week for good resolutions, new diaries, and farewell to bad habits. Only four days are left for the maiden to pop the question to her dainty lover. It is her last chance for three

long years. This is also the week to pay bills and take account of stock. Probably that is the reason why the next is the week of prayer.

## SLINGS AND ARROWS.

Vanderbilt is said to be failing in health. His sons are disappointing him, it being necessary for him to aid them financially. An ordinary clerk is apt to have a happy Christmas as Vanderbilt. It all the stories about him contain even a few grains of truth.

Picayune: The innocent stranger who makes a tour of the New Orleans district and succeeds in being robbed generally locates his robbery in some respectable place for the benefit of the report that he is sent to the jail.

The great herd of buffalo are disappearing from the Western prairies. In 1881 St. Paul fur-traders received 100,000 buffalo skins; last year, 10,000, and thus far this year only four.

England contributed \$5 towards the Garfield monument fund and France \$1140. How England will suffer this winter because of her generosity.

It is stated that the United States has more physicians in proportion to population than any other nation in the world. Do they know a prompt cure for the cholera?

Courier-Journal: The Chinese Emperor drinks very little tea. This need not create surprise. A native Kentuckian sometimes drinks very little whiskey.

A Texas judge, who is the perfection of dignity on the bench, swore in as a witness a rather frivolous looking young female. "What is your name?" asked the judge. "Dolly Dimble," "Where do you reside?" The witness giggled, and replied: "What's the use of me telling you where I live? You wouldn't call on me anyhow, would you, judge?"

Dr. ESTHER DODD: "Do you think you will see Smith again?" asked Jones of a friend. "Yes." "Will you give him this note for me?" "Yes." "You are quite sure that you will see him?" "Oh, I haven't the slightest doubt in the world that I will see him somewhere. I owe him \$20."

Flirts are like fiddlers—no road without their beak.—[Waterloo Observer.] Yes, and they are also fiddlers because they always have their beak on a string.

According to a late decision of a Columbia (S. C.) court, a puppy remains a puppy until it is a year old, and then it becomes a dog. In New York a puppy remains a puppy until some foolish woman marries him, and then he becomes a hubby.

Women are the hardest conundrums ever given to men, and yet men never seem to be willing to ask them for the solution.

Our old weather friend, "Holocaust," has started on his regular annual journey. He will soon be joined by his willow charms, "Railroad Horror" and "Shipwreck." The trio will make it interesting for travellers, hotel guests and orphan asylums.

A writer on coffee says: As a matter of fact we get some of the best coffee from Java and never knew before where the best coffee came from; but we always had a faint suspicion that it never came from the boarding houses.

An Italian count has offered to marry an Ohio girl if her father will give her \$50,000. Great Scott! Does it cost that much for a hand-organ?

New York World: We think we observe upon the part of the New York Herald a disposition to assume a position of leadership in the New Orleans Exposition to a failure. It is not patriotic. It is not fraternal. It is not even "business," and it certainly isn't good "politics."

Austrian (Tele.) Statesman: "The reason the 'rebel yell' annoys the radical politicians so much is they are not used to it. If they had heard it a few times during the war, instead of running off to Europe, it wouldn't go so hard with them now."

The total production of cigars in this country, as estimated by one of the largest manufacturers, is about 3,000,000,000 a year.

Several cities have a locality called "hell's half-acre," but usually there is just as much devilry carried on in the half acre adjoining it.

Do not be deceived by the gold that glitters the straight-forward forehead of the fool wrote the poet laureate when he was younger and less tolerant of conventionalities. Latter day investigations leave the impression that dollars and sense very often go together.

One of the essentials of good health and long life in a public man is in keeping public affairs out of the domestic circle. Of the wisdom of this, Mr. Gladstone is a conspicuous example.

"I never allow business of any kind to enter my chamber door," he said recently. "In all my political life I have never been kept awake five minutes by my debate in Parliament."

Philadelphia Call: Jinks—I can't see how it is. You and I have about the same income and the same sized families, yet you folks always seem to have more to show for your money than we have. Minks—My wife always reads the advertisements.

A number of the heavy pew owners in Plymouth Church don't like Mr. Beecher since the election, and propose to freeze him out by not renewing subscriptions for pews. Mr. Beecher would serve them right if he accepted a call and left them.

A confiding Indiana citizen, having heard on the stump that, in case of Democratic success, there was surplus enough to give every person in the country \$800, writes to Secretary McCulloch for the share for himself and five members of his family—\$4800.

Atlanta lawyer who has been travelling disliked the delays in Eastern law suits. "Our courts," he says, "move quick. I remember last spring the jail came to our place to hold court. There was a jail full of fellows there, in for murder and horse stealing. The judge was in a hurry, and said that the docket must be cleared within twenty-four hours. Well, it was." "How in the world did he do it?" He didn't do it. That night Judge Adams died.

It is stated the Washington monument has cost \$1,187,710, of which \$887,710 was appropriated by Congress.

A pretty Baltimore girl who advertised for some one who would be kind to her received forty offers the first day.

Mrs. Warren, the millionaire wife of the Colorado Methodist bishop, has given \$100,000 towards the endowment of Denver University.

The Vanderbilt millions are shrinking. The public as well as William H. can stand it.

Exchange: "Do you think his disease incurable, doctor?" "He is a poor man, isn't he?" "Hasn't got a dollar." "Yes; medicine would do him good." "He has a rich uncle who has agreed to pay all expenses." "Excuse me, if you please," interrupted the physician, waving his hand; "never mind about the rich uncle. As I was saying when you interrupted me, I don't think medicine will do him any good; but I never give up a patient until he is dead."

It is related that Elaine and Logan met on Pennsylvania avenue in Washington a day or two ago. Elaine was riding in a carriage and Logan was returning from the Senate on foot. They sighted each other fully a block away, and when the carriage was about passing Elaine raised his hat in a most dignified manner. Logan cleared his throat and shouted: "How are you, Bur-chard?" Elaine's face flushed for an instant, and he looked embarrassed. Then he smiled, and Logan went into the street and both men shook hands heartily.

A New York girl has just paid \$500 for a pair of shoes. The belles of Gotham have long since given up the attempt to rival the Boston girls in the beauty of their faces, and now it seems they are going to try the other end.

A writer in Peck's son, who has had all the experience he wants in trying to reform the drunkards who bother that office, concludes an article on the subject thus: "If the good Lord will take our proteges by the collar and jerk some sense into their heads, they will be able to do better than they are now doing. They will stand the water and fear on the clothes. But does any man want to see the Sabbath day think of some way to reform these hopeless cases."

## BEECHER TO HIS PEOPLE.

## Defending Himself for His Course in the Campaign.

## His Ideas of Liberty, Courage and the Purity of the Household.

## The Preacher Thinks He Can Always Earn a Living.

BROOKLYN, December 28.—Mr. Beecher had a very large audience this morning, notwithstanding the bad weather. In announcing the annual conference of the American Missionary Society, he spoke of the good work done by this society among the Indians and Chinese, and especially among the Southern negroes. The instruction they had received was largely initiated and carried on by this society. He added, "that now in most sincere earnest the best people of the South are in sympathy with everything that shall make the colored people intelligent voters, and intelligent and virtuous citizens."

Mr. Beecher's text was the passage contained in the thirty-seventh Psalm, third to eighth verse, inclusive: "Trust in the Lord and do good. So shall thou dwell in the land and verily thou shalt be fed." He added, "that now in most sincere earnest the best people of the South are in sympathy with everything that shall make the colored people intelligent voters, and intelligent and virtuous citizens."

"That is good sound advice," said Mr. Beecher, "if it did come down to us from thousands of years ago. It fits us as if we were measured







MAGIC REVEALED.

ago. I want to go to heaven some day. I will. And if some good, big-souled, strong-sounding old Baptist revivalist, like Swann, God bless him, or Knapp, or Ragsdale, should take me and chase me into the wilderness with a firebrand, after I got in I would follow him around and thank him and bless him for the rest of my life and years. Ah! my son, after we get to heaven, I want to see all the angels and thousands and millions of us will show each other our backs to show how we were scourged.







